

## COMMENT ON SPORTS

"Rube" Marquard May Prove an Asset for the Giants.

## FORD GETS A BAD START

News and Views on Live Topics of the Day, Both Amateur and Professional.

In winning four straight games from the Brooklyn Superbas the Giants proved last week that the handicap of new bats and strange grounds could be overcome, as was predicted in this column a week ago. It is true that the Superbas were weakened by the absence of Nap Rucker and Cy Barger, their best pitchers, who are nursing minor injuries, but for all that the Giants played with a snap and dash and energy that promised well for the future. The loss of the first two games of the season to Philadelphia, which caused such a wail to go up from the "fans," was almost forgotten, as the team climbed to second place on Wednesday. It was hard on Brooklyn, but it served to restore the confidence of the fickle followers of John J. McGraw and his men. Much has been expected of Rube Marquard ever since the club paid \$11,000 for his release, three or four years ago, but almost everybody except McGraw lost confidence in the wonderful speedy but erratic twirler long ago. He pitched a game on Tuesday, however, which seemed to confirm the little manager's judgment, but it will take more than one game to convince the rank and file. It is quite possible, however, that Marquard's year has come, and that he will prove a strong asset with Matty, "Bugs" Raymond, Druke, Crandall, Wiltsie and Ames in the fight to bring a pennant to the Polo Grounds.

The Phillies, who are travelling at such a dizzy pace, have acquired the unfortunate habit of developing a Giant killer every so often. In 1903 it was Coveleski, the terrible Pole, who was dragged back from the reserves in time to check the Giants, with a pennant in their grasp. Now it is Earl Moore who twice running has shut out McGraw's men, holding them to two hits in the opening game of the season and to one in the second. It was his disgrace to lose the other game. The brilliant playing of Magee, Titus and Paskert, one of the fastest outfielders in either major league, saved Moore time and again, and this is not said to detract one whit from the credit due the clever pitcher, who ranks with the best. It must be recalled that the Giants played without an error on Friday, that Crandall pitched well enough to win nine out of ten games, that long drives, which under ordinary conditions would have counted for home runs and three-baggers, were converted into sparkling put-outs. The Phillies have now won three straight from the Giants, and the last opportunity for revenge in some time will come to-day, as the team begins a series with Boston here to-morrow.

Russell Ford, who last year won twenty-six games for the Yankees, while losing only six, has made a poor start this season in losing his first game. It does not follow, however, that he has lost his cunning and that he will not continue to be a terror to opposing batsmen, once the weather has warmed up a bit. Washington will be on the hill for one more game to-day, then the Yankees will move to Boston for a series with the Red Sox.

While the Brooklyn Superbas have made a poor start, the fact remains that the team has been strengthened over winter, and better things can be expected. It must be remembered that Bill Dahlen has not had time as yet to drill his players together, and consequently the team lacks some finish and a thorough knowledge of inside play, which will come later, with more experience. I saw the opening game on Friday, and was impressed with the enthusiastic support which the crowd did not begrudge, even under disheartening conditions. Charley Ebbetts, in a spirit of fun and good feeling, distributed a toy hammer and anvil as a souvenir, with the words, "Knock him and knock Brooklyn" in bold type. Evidently the suggestion was accepted in good part, and the anvil chorus was conspicuous by its absence when the team lost its opening day game.

The Phillies are leading the National League. It was so a year ago, and yet before July rolls around the team was struggling beyond hope in the second division. History may repeat itself, but it must be admitted that the team looks far stronger this season than in 1910.

The Giants lost their opening game before a crowd of 35,000 or more. The Yankees, with Russell Ford in the box, did likewise, and the Superbas, just to be in style, suffered defeat as Washington Park was dedicated for 1911. In spite of all this, there are calamity howlers who insist that baseball games are "fixed."

Rapier, the well known turf critic of England, in commenting on the annual crusade against betting and, indirectly, racing, abroad, says in "The Illustrated London and Dramatic News": "I am quite of opinion that betting is a very bad game, and have said so repeatedly in these columns any time during the last thirty years. But I am all for letting people who have a mania for betting find this little fact out by experience, being, moreover, quite convinced that it is utterly futile to attempt to cure natural instincts by acts of Parliament. . . . You might convince sensible people that it is unwise to bet, but you cannot prevent them from betting, and if they do not bet about one thing they will bet about another." To emphasize his point he adds:

In America some success has attended the exertions of men who have been attacking the turf, destroying what was becoming a great national industry, and throwing hundreds, indeed thousands, of people out of employment. One consequence of this has been that for want of homes to back men and women have laid odds on the result of sensational trials, especially for murder. There was quite a long list of quotations about the three things that were likely to happen in a recent case in which a woman was accused of poisoning her husband. Some people bet that she would get off, others that she would be condemned, others, again, took a slight shade of odds that the jury would disagree, and, really, it is a more healthy state of things to try to bet the winner of the Derby than to speculate upon the probability of a woman being electrocuted.

Somebody has been "stringing" Rapier, as the saying is, for of truth lovers of racing have not been forced to such ends to satisfy their craving for a bet. In fact, it is a sad commentary on conditions, in my opinion, that the opportunity to wager on horses has not been lost, with poolrooms and handbooks flourishing, while the pleasure of enjoying an invigorating race in the open is denied, for the present at least, because of a law which, aimed at betting, sorely wounded a good sport and a great industry.

Most everybody knows a good thing when he sees it, or at least most everybody flatters himself into believing that he does, but there are some who need assurance and encouragement even when it comes to cutting out four or five coupons and investing a nickel. I am in receipt of a number of letters shouting the praises of The New-York Tribune's *Panorama*, which, as most of our readers know, is a vast pocket book combining a base-ball schedule, the schedule of the three home teams, and score sheet enough for twenty games. One of my correspondents, however, wants assurance that he will get his money's worth. He says:

Dear Herbert: What do you know about the *Panorama* that is advertised on the

sporting page of The Tribune? Is it worth the time necessary to clip out five coupons and the trouble of getting six cents' worth of stamps to inclose? Will it pay me to get two for my boys, who are fond of baseball and like to score their own games? I have been fooled before and I do not want to be fooled again.

To satisfy my doubting correspondent and any others who may feel the same way I can say in all fairness that the *Panorama* is all that is represented and more. It is a handy, useful little book that is well worth five times the trouble and cost necessary to secure it. The schedules of the three home teams are valuable to those interested in the Giants, Yankees or Superbas; the calendar serves a double purpose as showing where the Giants and Yankees are on any day in the season, while being handy for regular calendar purposes; the score sheets, and there are enough to score twenty games, are useful not only for preserving the record of big league battles, for reference if necessary, but also for scoring amateur games when score sheets usually are not obtainable. Altogether it has much to recommend it to all those interested in the great national game.

So far as can be judged from what may be called the preliminary practice period the leading college baseball teams appear to be well matched this year. I am satisfied that Yale has the making of a stronger team than has represented the Blue in two or three years, while Princeton looks quite as formidable as a year ago, when the so-called championship was won. Harvard, Pennsylvania, Brown, Cornell and Williams should be well represented also. If early indications count for anything, from now on practically every game played will count toward the more or less mythical title which could be made of far more value if an intercollegiate league was organized. An effort is being made by Columbia for the second time to bring about this happy condition, and it is hoped that it will prove more successful than was the case two or three years ago.

Rowing in this city suffered a severe blow last week when fire swept the shores of the Harlem and destroyed the homes of four of the leading clubs, but the houses will be rebuilt in due time, and interest should not flag now that the Harlem Regatta on Memorial Day, which has been the stimulus for oarsmen these many years, has been retained even in the face of the loss of boats and a break in the training.

Connie Mack is quoted as saying that too many big-league clubs are the trouble with the world's champions, who are struggling along in last place. As said many times baseball is an uncertain game, and for the moment the critics and would-be prophets are confounded.

L. M. K.—The Cleveland Club of the American League boasts of a brilliant second baseman and hard hitter named Napoleon Lajoie. Hence the sobriquet "Naps," by which the players are known in baseball.

## KRAMER WINS AND LOSES

Champion Cyclist Victor in Half Mile from Scratch.

Frank Kramer, the national cycling champion, won and lost at the Newark Velodrome races yesterday afternoon. In the half-mile professional handicap the East Orange flyer showed a world of speed, and won from scratch, but in the two-mile race the title holder was nosed out by Joe Fogler.

Kramer appeared at his best in the half, where he won his heat in the first time of 51.5 seconds, beating Fogler, who had a ten-yard allowance. Jackie Clarke started from scratch in his heat, but failed to qualify. In the final heat Kramer took command at the bell, and beat out Paddy Doherty of Australia.

In the two-mile large field appeared, including Kramer, Clarke, Fogler and Floyd MacFarland, who made his first appearance of the season. So as to avoid losing, the management had special pacemakers. Three laps from home MacFarland worked out in front, closely followed by Kramer, Fogler and Clarke.

The first named led until well into the backstretch of the last lap, when Kramer passed him after a hard ride. Fogler was at the champion's wheel, but Clarke fell back. Down the stretch Fogler came like a rocket, and beat out Kramer by half a wheel. Fred Hill, of Boston, got third.

There was a two-mile motorcycle race between Charlie Turville and Jimmy Hunter, which the first named won by ten yards.

The summary follows:

Quarter-mile (novice, final heat)—Won by Harry O'Neil, New York; William Donoherty, Passaic, second, time, 6:33.1-5.  
Half-mile professional, handicap, final heat—Won by Frank Kramer, East Orange (45 yards), second, Fred Hill, Boston (20 yards), third, Peter Drobach, Boston (20 yards), fourth, Benny Lawrence, San Francisco (40 yards), fifth, time, 1:20.2-5.  
Two-thirds-mile amateur, handicap, final heat—Won by Frank Cavanaugh, Newark (50 yards), Paul Heitrich, Newark (60 yards), second, George Pauli, New York (65 yards), third, time, 1:22.2-5.

Two-mile professional motor-paced race, Charles Turville, Newark, first, vs. Jimmy Hunter, Newark—Won by Turville, by 10 yards, time, 2:17.1-5.  
Two-mile open, paced, professional—Won by Joe Fogler, Brooklyn; Frank Kramer, East Orange, second; Fred Hill, Boston, third; Peter Drobach, Boston, fourth; Floyd MacFarland, San Jose, fifth, time, 4:50.1-5.

Australian pursuit race (amateur)—Won by Frank Platt, Jersey City; Jerome Steiner, Hikeville, Long Island, second; Herman Kjeldsen, Denmark, third, time, 5:01.1-5.

## BIG CROWD AT SOCCER GAME

Howard and Bullough Team Beats Philadelphia Hibernians.

First honors in the American Football Association were captured by the Howard and Bullough soccer team, of Pawtucket, R. I., yesterday afternoon, when it defeated the Philadelphia Hibernians by a score of 3 goals to 1. The game took place at Morris Park, Newark, and fully six thousand enthusiasts were on hand to cheer along the players. Two weeks ago these same teams met, and the game resulted in a tie at one goal apiece.

The visitors from Rhode Island were the more aggressive team, and O'Donnell, the Hibernians' goal keeper, made many brilliant saves. McKay, inside right, kept the spectators on their feet by his brilliant dashes down the field. The first half ended without either team having been able to score.

The line-up follows:

Howard & Bullough (H).	Position.	Philadelphia Hibernians (H).
Healey	Goal	O'Donnell
O'Toole	Right back	Donohue
Donnelly	Left back	Wilson
Creighton	Right half	Watmore
Centre	Centre	Blane
Blakeley	Left half	Tilly
McKay	Inside right	Burrows
Pemberton	Centre	Gallagher
E. Pemberton	Inside left	Smith
Canan	Outside left	Hinds

Referee—H. Dale, New York Football Association. Attendants—A. Montgomery and W. Scott. Goals—Burrows, Philadelphia Hibernians; Harvey (2), Creighton, Howard & Bullough. Time—Halves of 45 minutes.

Defeating the Astoria Independents in a one-sided game by a score of 11 goals to 0 at Edison Field, in Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon, the eleven of the Brooklyn Football Club earned a place in the final round of the New York State Football Association annual cup tie, and will meet the Clan McDonalds in the last round for the cup, now held by the Brooklyn.

At Yorkers the Clan McDonalds, of Brooklyn, last year's champions of the New York Amateur Football League, met and defeated the Hollywood Inn eleven by a score of 2 goals to 1 in their last game of the championship series, won by the Critchleys. The McDonalds, thanks to this victory, finished second in the competition, with twenty-two points to their credit, one point behind the winners, and are entitled to the league medals which are awarded to the runners-up.

Baseball To-day, 4 P. M. N. Y. Americans vs. Washington, Amer. League Park. Adm. 20c.

## KRAMER RETAINS TITLE

Wins the Senior 'Cross-Country' Championship with Ease.

## RUNS AN IMPRESSIVE RACE

Harry Hellawell Finishes in Second Place—New York A. C. Captures Team Honors.

William J. Kramer, the sturdy and brilliant distance runner of the Long Island Athletic Club, retained his title as senior metropolitan "cross-country" champion of the Amateur Athletic Union, held under the direction of the Passaic Valley Canoe Club near Paterson, N. J., yesterday.

The holder of the five-mile national title ran a remarkable and impressive race, gaining the pacing position on the fourth mile and retaining it to finish as he pleased. He crossed the tape with an advantage of 150 yards in the spanking time of 35 minutes 45 seconds. Harry Hellawell, a Jersey runner recently corralled by the New York Athletic Club, romped home in second place in the good time of 37 minutes 13 seconds. Mike D. Haysman, an Irish Club athlete, surprised his colleagues by finishing in third place, fifteen yards in the wake of Hellawell.

The New York Athletic Club carried off the team honors with the splendid low score of 25 points. The Winged Foot aggregation were a poor second, with 65, with the Mohawk Indians uncomfortably pressing them, eight points behind.

Thirty-five athletes, representing six clubs, faced the starter, and were forced to contend with an exhausting and hilly course. Five miles of the six-mile journey extended over hills which fully tested the stamina and grit of the runners. The final mile was covered in lanes in Willard Park. This arrangement was immediately disapproved by the coaches of the Irish-American, New York and Pastime clubs. The attitude of the above clubs in refusing to let their charges compete unless the course was altered deferred the start more than half an hour. Backed by the "cross-country" championship committee, the club officials refused to make the change, so that at the last moment the unsuccessful club coaches sent their squads to the starting mark.

The men were promptly released, a wild and eager struggle ensuing for the lead. Going out of the park Harry McGinn, the Winged Foot's consistent runner, led the pack, with William Murray, of the Long Island, and Jimmy J. Stack, of the Pastime, third.

While the runners were climbing the steep hills a three-mile novice run was held. This contest was fast, being won by J. J. Burkhard, of the Mohawk Athletic Club, who made a good sprint in the last lap. Leonard Vaughn, of the Long Island Club, was second, and William Verney, of the South Paterson Athletic Club, was third. The time was 17 minutes 28 seconds.

The picturesque Breakneck Hills, back of the park, offered a magnificent and unobstructed view of the competitors in the championship during the progress of the last two miles. When the runners came into view Kramer was leading, closely followed by Hellawell and Haysman. Taking to a steep hill, Kramer proved his reputation as an invincible steep grade climber, jumping away from the field.

Entering the park, Kramer was heartily applauded by some three thousand spectators who crowded around the finish. He covered three-quarters of a lap before Harry Hellawell and Mike Haysman came into the grounds abreast.

Although his speed was slightly checked by the sharp turns, Kramer had no difficulty in maintaining his advantage over Hellawell and Haysman. Kramer sped across the line with much reserve energy in evidence and with a smiling countenance. Two turns from the tape Hellawell jumped away from Haysman, and the latter could not overtake the New York Athletic Club runner. Win Bailey, the diminutive Winged Foot athlete, found the trail mighty difficult, finishing in fourth place, five yards behind Haysman, with Harry McGinn, a club-mate, who passed Tom Collins three laps from home, in fifth place.

The summaries follow:

Position.	Name and club.	Time.
1.	W. J. Kramer, Long Island A. C.	35:45
2.	H. Hellawell, New York A. C.	37:13
3.	M. D. Haysman, Irish-American A. C.	37:16
4.	William Bailey, New York A. C.	37:17
5.	H. W. McGinn, New York A. C.	37:20
6.	Tom Collins, Irish-American A. C.	37:31
7.	E. Bower, New York A. C.	37:41
8.	E. Smith, New York A. C.	37:42
9.	F. Joyce, Mohawk A. C.	37:57
10.	P. Bugger, Pastime A. C.	38:08
11.	H. J. Smith, Pastime A. C.	38:15
12.	F. Masterson, Mohawk A. C.	38:18
13.	Joe Gilbert, Mohawk A. C.	38:25
14.	Q. Strubling, South Paterson A. C.	38:40
15.	G. Crishley, New York A. C.	38:42
16.	J. J. Stack, Pastime A. C.	38:43
17.	John Davy, Irish-American A. C.	38:50
18.	H. Kramer, Long Island A. C.	39:01
19.	T. E. Hayes, Irish-American A. C.	39:16
20.	E. Fitzgerald, New York A. C.	39:18
21.	E. S. Nelson, Irish-American A. C.	39:23
22.	T. Paport, Mohawk A. C.	39:29
23.	H. Scott, South Paterson A. C.	39:33
24.	A. A. Richmond, Long Island A. C.	39:38
25.	H. Bartling, Irish-American A. C.	39:48
26.	F. Wilson, Mohawk A. C.	39:51
27.	J. W. Grant, Long Island A. C.	39:52
28.	K. Parry, Long Island A. C.	39:56
29.	C. Green, Mohawk A. C.	40:00
30.	W. Brockwell, Long Island A. C.	40:09
31.	Mike Taub, Pastime A. C.	40:24
32.	N. Murray, Long Island A. C.	40:34
33.	H. Frick, Pastime A. C.	41:33
34.	W. Brazil, Irish-American A. C.	41:55

\*Individual competitors.

TEAM COMPETITION.

Team.	Points.	Total.
New York A. C.	2	4
Irish-American A. C.	3	16
Mohawk A. C.	9	12
Long Island A. C.	10	18
Pastime A. C.	11	15

## SHRUBB TO MEET LJUNGSTROM.

Alfred Shrubbs is in fine condition for his ten-mile race to-night with Gustaf Ljungstrom, of Sweden, at the Metropolitan Roller Rink, Broadway and 52d street. Spurred on by the desire of retrieving his recent defeat by William Quail, the Englishman has been training hard and declares that he will easily better the time of 31:55-5, made by Quail in that race. Ljungstrom, too, is out for blood, and intends to force the race from the start and hit up the fastest clip of which he is capable.

## HARLEM ROWING CLUB TO BUILD

The Harlem Rowing Club will rebuild a boathouse on the spot occupied by its former home. A meeting of the members was held in the house of the Crescent Athletic Club yesterday afternoon, and it was decided to start a building fund and erect a concrete structure. In the meanwhile the crews of the Harlem Club will accept the courtesy of the other boat clubs and will go on preparing for the Harlem Regatta, which will be held on Memorial Day.

Frederick Sheppard, the crack senior sculler of the Blue and White, has accepted the offer of George Carter, of the New Rochelle Rowing Club, and will row in the senior singles in a shell which Mr. Carter has volunteered to lend him. Foessel may also compete if a shell can be secured for him. The New York Athletic Club has come to the front and offered the use of a new double shell, and the peerless Freds, unbeaten since they first rowed as a double in 1908, will once more try to sweep the waters as they have done heretofore.

## NELSON TO MEET DESHLER.

"Fighting" Dick Nelson, of Brooklyn, who has been winning all his recent bouts with machine-like regularity, will meet Dave Deshler, of Boston, in the main bout of ten rounds at the Olympic A. C., of Harlem, to-night. The contest should be one of the best of the season at the uptown club.

## "BOB" BURMAN CELEBRATES

Breaks Three More Records at Daytona in His Blitz Benz.

Daytona, Fla., April 23.—"Bob" Burman celebrated his twenty-seventh birthday to-day by making new automobile racing history at Daytona Beach. In his 200-horse-power Blitz Benz he clipped the mile record down to 25.40 seconds and the kilometre to 15.88 seconds. Yesterday he brought the mile record down to 26.12 seconds and the kilometre to 16.27 seconds. He also lowered to-day Barney Oldfield's two-mile world record of 55.57 seconds to 51.28 seconds.

With the course none too good for record work, but slightly faster than yesterday, when he hung up new world records, the intrepid driver was out early getting his machine ready for another battle with time.

A large crowd was on the beach. Burman maintained a speed of 150 miles an hour in his two-mile trial, or a fraction less than that in his one-mile trial, which was 151 miles an hour. The kilometre trials, which set the mark down to 15.88 seconds, were made at approximately 155 miles an hour, and gives the young pilot the distinction of travelling faster than anything heretofore driven on wheels.

E. A. Moross, owner of the machine, was enthusiastic over the records set up by Burman and declared his intention to take Burman to the Brooklands track in England this year.

## ADVICE ON TIRE PROBLEM

Select a Good One and Stick to It, Says Physician.

"The tire problem is on the calendar more than ever at this time of the year because it is the beginning of the touring season," said W. P. Nicolai, general manager of the Independent Owners' Garage Company, on West End avenue at 20th street, "and hence I am often asked for a solution of the problem. Now the best thing that I have seen recently on the subject is a pamphlet contributed to C. L. Bonfield, a physician of Cincinnati, in the current number of 'The Journal of the American Medical Association,' being part of a symposium on the tire problem. The M. D., which might also stand for 'motorist doctor,' says:

"The highest item of expense in the upkeep is the tires. There is no way to get around it in the city. In the country one might get along with solid tires. In the city they rattle the machine to pieces and

tires of them. It does not pay to have a tire retreaded. The best way to manage the tire question is to select one of the well known makes—they are all about alike—and stick to it."

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## MAKER OF ONE-MILE AUTOMOBILE RECORD.

